



# Dead Prez Lyrics

## "A New Beginning"

Times is getting rough, huh? That's nothing new to us  
There's nothing to discuss. Just make adjustments, time is up  
    This crazy world we live in, they taking, ain't no giving  
    Consuming, not producing. We got a problem, Houston  
    Its worse than genocide, they get inside your mind  
    Tricked 'ya. You thought the finish line was 1999, didn't 'ya?  
Try to save the trees but you can't go green without that black and red  
    If we gon' get free we got to change that lightbulb in our head

### *[Hook]*

The end of the world don't mean too much to us  
    It's a new beginning  
    Ashes to ashes, dust to dust to us  
    It's a new beginning

Stock market crashing daily, they say that times are scary  
They dollar's losing value, but the hood knew that already  
    The price of gas been rising, at times we can't afford it  
    The oil supply is leaking, facing a global shortage  
According to news reporters, every year its getting warmer  
These violent weather patterns, some say it's just nature's karma  
    They planting they seeds of fearing, genetic engineering  
Interfering with the crops and now the bees are disappearing  
    Don't know what is upon us, just know one thing for certain  
    Change is so necessary cause they system is not working  
    Maybe it would take destruction to make a better world  
And if that's what it takes then I hope Babylon just keep on burning

We - we got a problem, Houston [x3]

### *[Hook x3]*

# Dead Prez Lyrics

## "What If The Lights Go Out"

Aye, aye, there go the rescue  
Aye, there they go right there  
They lookin for us  
There go the helicopter  
Yo hey aye  
Yo don't do that man, you gon get shot man  
We right here  
Yo, right here, right here  
Aye where yall going?  
Man, they ain't coming to help us man  
Where yall going?  
We got to help our motherfucking self  
  
Whatever gonna be I'm ready  
Got my AR-15 ready  
Water in my canteen ready  
When the shit hit the fan I'm ready  
Can't get no dough off your car  
Can't eat no money, no credit  
Can't get no food from the stove  
But the struggle won't break my spirit  
The strong survive and we perish  
A man with a plan don't panic  
Surviver candles, solar panels  
Chapters from my soldier manual  
Organization, communication  
Clarity, family, solidarity  
The dollar bill is just a piece of paper  
If the lights go out it ain't gon save ya

What if the lights go out?  
Right now right now right now right now right now right now  
What if the lights go out?  
Right now right now right now right now right now right now

Raindrops falling from the sky  
Teardrops falling from your eye  
Is anybody out there on your side?  
Lights out, it's on the night  
Disorganized humanity  
Is borderline insanity  
But don't panic, be cool  
No code to the streets and no rules  
They don't alert you, about the curfew  
First they search you, then they merk you  
Psychological, diabolical  
Biological, highly volatile

Knocked on the door with Josephina  
Dropped herself in your arena  
What did we learn from Katrina?  
I hope you can swim if you're waiting on FEMA

What if the lights go out?  
Right now right now right now right now right now right now  
What if the lights go out?  
Right now right now right now right now right now right now

Follow your heart, follow the light  
The light within, it will show you the way  
Follow your heart, follow the light  
The light within, it will show you the way

What if the lights go out?  
Right now right now right now right now right now right now  
What if the lights go out?  
Right now right now

# Dead Prez Lyrics

## "GHN: Global Hood News"

*[News Reporter Ime Oli]*

This is Ime Oli reporting for the Information Age, Global Hood News Report

In the Global Hood News today:

Global pandemic has the world health organization and US government work hand in hand

To white the vitamins and natural medicines essential

To prevent to their healthcare off the shelves

This raises eyebrows as new information emerges from progressive and holistic communities

About the critical importance of vitamin D

Discipline, the OGs and elders like Matula Shakur say it is a question of population control

And the people must wager struggle for truth and reconciliation

Next up, if you haven't seen the fires, well you've probably smelled the smoke

Resistance in form in forms of riots and police clashes in cities around the world

90 Cs way informer is reporting live from Philadelphia

*[Informer]*

Well, Ime Helu, the situation is tense to say the least in front of City Hall right now

Many organizations have valued membership and are out in numbers chanting and raising banners placards

which read a laundry list of grievances

For instance, one read "foreclosure equals war on poor people"

Another read "schools are jails, stop locking up the youth"

And lastly "Mayor McNutter is a buster"

Oh that read "puppet"

# Dead Prez Lyrics

## "Dirty White Girl"

*[Verse 1: M1]*

I'm sucker free, sugar free  
Dairy free until we're free  
Let you live with T, wanna kick with me  
But that bitch ain't never mean shit to me man  
I stay away from cocaina  
That's white Jesus, I'm a non-believer  
I was taught not to fear no evil  
But I don't wanna catch no jungle fever

*[Stic.man]*

Yo Snow White, Cinderella  
Don't wanna get no salmonella  
Mozzarella, not the fella  
Black to the berry, the darker the better  
Devil's daughter, I don't want her  
Shit I had you strung out on the corner  
Crack in your hand, that's Ku Klux Klan  
No blonde if a nigga meet a real Roxanne

*[Hook]*

Dirty white girl, she's so addictive  
Don't wanna go so you win all  
Dirty white girl, she's so addictive  
Don't wanna go so you win all

*[Verse 2: stic.man]*

Milk on your mustache, ew  
What's that? I don't trust that, that's suspect  
[?] toast, soup froze  
Dextrose? I'm lactose intolerant  
I'm not buying it, I don't swallow it  
I'm not fooled by your white power politic  
White flower? Not none of it  
I don't sleep with the government

*[M1]*

Just the kush, not the yayo  
Cause that Barbara Bush is fatal  
Ebony and ivory, society done a lot to me  
She been around the industry  
I know her history, it's not a mystery  
Crystal meth, PCP, LSD, that's not for me

*[Hook]*

*[Verse 3: stic.man]*

I stay away from them see through panties, that's paraphernalia  
With a poor white trash of kid, ya ain't fucking with Virginia Slims  
Cancer stick, she no good for me, bitch make me sick  
No, I'm not the one, I'm not the trick  
I need a sista souljah, not a Dixie Chick  
No dairy queen, no Lindsey Lohan  
What that mean? I ain't with your program

*[M1]*

My cup, styrofoam  
Tell you right, won't steer you wrong  
Make you lean, make you fall  
Michael Jack, off the wall  
Hard white, my wife  
She like to ride that glass pipe  
Fast life, popping pills  
Cheap thrills get you killed  
Big syringe, pick your skin  
Make you thin, she not your friend  
Frying pan, brain on drugs  
Back hand, ain't no love

*[Hook]*

*[Outro]*

The concept of race has no scientifically proven biological or genetic validity.  
It is a social construct that has been used as tool of oppression for centuries

# Dead Prez Lyrics

## "No Way As The Way"

*[Hook]*

My way might not be your way  
But it's okay  
It's alright, your way might not be my way  
But it's okay  
It's alright

*[Stic.man]*

Yea, I used to go to church  
But the church didn't quench my thirst  
Mama taught me to put god first  
But she never tried to block my search  
I was curious, young but serious  
Why's religion so mysterious  
Why is black life so hard?  
They say you're not supposed to question God  
Well is it okay to question the pastor?  
Was it passed down from the slave-master?  
It was only the truth I was after  
But I never could get a straight answer  
So I couldn't be late to the sermon  
Put down the bible, then I start learning  
About life, didn't know where the path would lead  
But I had to get off my knees

*[Hook]*

*[Stic.man]*

I build with the fire that's in us  
Only God within us, it's no limits  
Study the metu neter from chemic  
Also I remembered  
Smoke herb with the Rastafarians  
Who my locks became a vegetarian  
Following the tao, filling what the bible lacks  
Jewels being handed to a innocent child  
My mind is a Buddhist temple, the truth is simple  
I try to be principle  
Walking with a warrior spirit  
It ain't nothing like learning from first hand life experience  
I'm a realist, that's all I deal with  
Respect the truth, that's all I build with  
A child of the universe  
My religion is life and it's just as valid  
I strive for balance

*[Hook]*

*[M-1]*

I gotta admit, I don't know  
End to end which way it's gonna go  
Why we sit by the project window?  
And started living off the land with my kin folk  
Is there even a master plan?  
An unseen hand? Is God a man?  
Some say that's sacrilegious  
Same folks selling us lies about Christmas  
Santa Claus and the Easter Bunny  
Just so the capitalists can make money  
They say God will take care of it  
But you a terrorist if you say the same thing in Arabic  
It's so hypocritical  
It's a miracle, listen to the Mexican spirituals  
Weighed in the water, I'm following Mr. Minute  
That turn I'm paying for my freedom  
I'm heading for the border

*[Hook: x3]*

# Dead Prez Lyrics

## "Learning Growing Changing"

*[Intro]*

We could grow  
We could develop  
As we know, the heaven is not a place  
And happiness lives in the heart  
Long as the world keep turning  
I do years, we keep on learning  
Ya heard?

*[Hook]*

Keep on learning, and soaking up game  
We gon' make mistakes, we gon' go through some things  
Keep on growing, keep on soaking up game  
If something ain't working, don't be afraid to change

*[Verse 1]*

Nobody know it all, as soon as you think you do – that's when you fall  
We gotta do more than survive, we must evolve  
Things change just when you think you seen it all  
We trip, we stumble but we get back and strike  
Each day, all the way, one step at a time  
Don't wanna let my ego and pride make me blind  
The elders say "when you stop growing – that's when you die"  
The one who gets the knowledge is the one who asked "why?"  
Through the course of life, you gon' taste some humble pie  
But I love it – it makes me appreciate the things that I take for granted  
Gaining insight and understanding  
Each one, teach one, we got to pass it on  
Keep doing the knowledge, building and had in all  
We're fake that need assumption  
That nobody knows everything but everybody knows something

*[Hook]*

*[Verse 2]*

The more you know, the more you know – you don't know  
And if you don't know there's more you can know then you won't grow  
What you don't know can hurt you, discipline is a virtue  
You gotta ask the right questions  
It helps you go into cycles and cyphers and spirals  
Information is viral, it infects you  
It's contagious and have you going through stages  
Like deny, you don't believe that, no, we didn't do that  
Then reality set in, there's no disputing the facts  
Yo I'm sorry if I woke you up, but when I open up  
It's like I'm smoking but I'm high off the people, watch me soak it up  
Huey said the best education is observation and participation

Study how the people be relating  
Different points of views turn bad news to good news  
See, it's kinda like some shoes cause they gotta make you move  
Treat it like organic food, make it something you can chew  
Information you can use, make it something you can do

*[Hook]*

*[Interlude]*  
Aye man, it's okay to say you don't know  
That's when you let go your ego  
You're free from all illusion, dig?  
Can't make moves in confusion  
Don't look for conflict, man  
Always look for the solution  
And my pop said "humility is a sign of wisdom"  
But to really soak it in, now that's a different kind of listening  
See men sharpen men, and every day is another lesson  
And it's not fair you only learn man, it's a blessing  
And as the Buddha says, "nothing lasts forever"  
You gotta manage your expectations  
The less we pray, the less we suffer  
And this way we awaken  
Right understanding  
Right thought  
Right speech  
Right action  
Right livelihood  
Right effort  
Right mindfulness  
Right focus  
Keep soaking  
Soak it up

*[Hook]*

# Dead Prez Lyrics

## "Time Travel"

(feat. Trx)

### [Hook]

I just wanna time travel, to know what I don't know  
I just wanna time travel, to know what I don't know  
See what I wanna see, feel what I wanna feel  
Be what I wanna be, I tell 'em what's right and what's real  
See what I wanna see, feel what I wanna feel  
Be what I wanna be, I tell 'em what's right and what's real

### [Verse 1]

I'm Zen'd up and I'm zoned out, tapped in to my own route  
Wake up in the morning, throw my sneakers on, hit the streets and go all out  
Beat the concrete, magic carpet  
Through the neighborhood, through the project  
Getting them hours and pass the college  
No withdrawals without deposits  
Feel that wind on my face, I'm Tommy Smith in '68  
Fixed up, touch the sky, feels great, natural high  
Sweat dripping down the block, healthy life, I'm out the box  
When I run I'm in bliss baby, feel so good I don't wanna stop  
Free my lungs of that marijuana, get my burn like a marathoner  
Sunday hotter than Arizona, time travel anywhere I wanna  
(I'm a long distance runner)

### [Hook]

[Verse 2]

All seeing, all knowing, so free and mind blowing  
Omnipotent, magnificent, liberated, feel mad different  
We all talented, all gifted, tap into this raw spirit, it's unlimited  
So call it a vivid suspension, expansion another dimension  
Free from the box that we're trapped in  
We bout to blast off, are you strapped in?  
T minus and counting, imagine the ocean, the deserts  
The glaciers, the clouds and the mountains  
(See what I wanna see, feel what I wanna feel)  
Be what I wanna be, to know what's right and what's real)  
Invincible, unshakable, earth quaking but unbreakable  
Unstoppable, don't stop until there's no rock a few, now I got the joke  
I come from the jungle, I drink from the fountain  
I looked and I found this, as innocent Roberts  
Who died and backed out to the big bang  
15's of guap, we doing big things  
(Until the fat lady sang)

### [Hook]

*[Interlude]*

I'm Zen'd up and I'm zoned out  
I tell 'em what's right and what's real  
I'm Zen'd up and I'm zoned out  
I tell 'em what, I tell 'em what's right and what's real  
I'm Zen'd up and I'm zoned out  
I just wanna time travel, to know what I don't know  
I'm Zen'd up and I'm zoned out  
I just wanna time travel, to know what I don't know

*[Verse 3]*

Still evolving, adapting, changing  
Time is moving, let's embrace it  
Past conditions, forward motion  
Prohibition, the way it's open  
Ancient wisdom, the tribe has spoken  
Let the circle be unbroken  
Eye of Horus, wake the Buddha  
Mayan calendar – see the future  
Higher consciousness, revolution  
Evolution, the better humans  
God particles, spirit molecules  
Science turned, so what? I guess y'all already knew  
Hieroglyphics, ancient temples  
Know our self, infinite potential  
Boundless options beyond the doctrines  
We are the universe, break your boxes  
(Let's go)

*[Hook]*

*[Outro]*

I'm Zen'd up and I'm zoned out

# Dead Prez Lyrics

## "Take Me To The Future"

(feat. Martin Luther)

[Intro: Stic.Man (Computer)]

Computer

(Where would you like to go?)

Take me to the future

[Hook: Martin Luther]

Take me to the future, take me to a better place

To another time in space, than here

Take me to the future, future for the human race

Tell me what does it take, to get there

I'm ready for change, I'm hungry for change

I'm asking for change, I'm willing to change

I'm ready for change, I'm searching for change

I'm looking for change, I'm willing to change

And I don't what it's gonna be like

But I believe that the future's bright

I take a few more steps towards it today

Our generation gotta leave it's mark

Be our own light because the world's so dark

I know it's hard to say goodbye to yesterday

But take me to the future, take me to a better place

To another time in space, than here

Take me to the future, future for the human race

Tell me what does it take, to get there

I'm ready...

[Verse 1: Stic.Man (Computer)]

I want change I could live in, not just to believe in

You know these politicians, they change with the seasons

I'm starting with the man in the mirror, my vision getting clearer

Feel like I'm at the dawn of a new era

I see a free world with no more police terror

A foundation I could pass on to E Twella

I look ahead to when their system is dead

When everybody in the hood is sheltered and fed

A black and brown real life heaven on earth

Where the last shall be first and your work is your worth

I've never been free so I can only imagine what it'd look like

But I know we need it with a passion, the good life

I ain't got to live in no mansion

To me being wealthy is being free and healthy

Power in the hands of the people, not the state

I'm so ready, how much longer? I can't wait

Can't Wait [x6]

(Almost there)

*[Hook]*

Take me to the future, take me to a better place  
To another time in space, than here  
Take me to the future, future for the human race  
Tell me what does it take, to get there  
I'm ready..

*[Verse 2: M1]*

What's your 10-20-30 year plan?  
If we play it right then we outta here man  
If we take it light, end of conversation  
No hesitation, that's the time that we facing  
Count down to a new beginning  
We've been losing too long, it's time to start winning  
On this land with this love and this life that we live  
If we stand with each other and we fight, we can give  
The babies something they can dream about, or maybe sing about  
I'm looking forward to our finest hour  
Give the babies something they can dream about  
And maybe sing about  
I'm looking forward to our finest hour  
Take me to the future

*[Hook]*

Take me to the future, take me to a better place  
To another time in space, than here  
Take me to the future, future for the human race  
Tell me what does it take, to get there  
I'm ready for change, I'm hungry for change  
I'm asking for change, I'm willing to change  
I'm ready for change, I'm searching for change  
I'm looking for change, I'm willing to change  
And I don't what it's gonna be like  
But I believe that the future's bright  
I take a few more steps towards it today  
Our generation gotta leave it's mark  
Be our own light because the world's so dark  
I know it's hard to say goodbye to yesterday  
But take me to the future

*[Computer]*

The Future Is Now

# Dead Prez Lyrics

## "GHN: Elections & Crisis"

*[News Reporter Ime Oli]*

This is 90C's way informer

Reporting for the Information Age Global Hood News Report

*[Informer]*

Aye man, all this in the face of the most recent development with the people's champion Muni Abu Jamal

Though removed from death row, still being denied his rights

And more police murder of innocent people in the streets

Back to you

*[Ime Oli]*

And now the continent of Africa

World leaders make a breakthrough on the proposed contract for African unity

Citing Thomas Enkara, Patrice Lamumba, Kua Menkum as political education

The same leaders also criticize the US election, calling it a selection

And all of Africa is keeping a watchful eye

All this as imperialism continues to literally fall to pieces in European economic crisis

As Greece almost succeeds from the EU, Spain and Italy are reeling in attempt to stabilize for the ripple effect  
which they have already begun to feel

Social sentence from Rome to Milan are gearing up and in solidarity with the Senegalese and other African  
communities throughout Europe  
Which are more vulnerable than ever

# Dead Prez Lyrics

## "The Awakening"

(feat. Umar Bin Hassan Of The Last Poets)

Like an epiphany, moment of clarity  
I was blind before, but now my eyes can see  
I know my destiny, I'm open mentally  
My spirit is ready, for the awakening  
The awakening

Empty your mind of all thoughts  
Let your heart be at peace

Returning to the source of serenity

A courageous walk down the Mississippi road  
We live in the blues of the delta  
A good morning to your neighbor  
A good night to your dreams  
We are the song of survival  
A living song without lyrics or words  
A kind gesture, a wink of the eye  
A loving touch upon a child's head  
A strong warm hug to keep away the doubt  
Grandma's, grandma's hands upon your face  
The wiping of the wavered tears  
Holding back the fizz

And between in-between the shoe shines and the dish washing  
And between in-between the GD's and PhD's  
And between in-between the owl houses and crack houses  
We, we create waves to live and love  
We live on the move  
Move, moving, moving forward through the bling bling  
The prison captain, the clothes castors and the hoes and bitches  
And the alcohol and Jesus all on the same corner  
We are the one and true living God  
All around us is life  
Our humanity, our humanity is the essence of life  
Our blood, our blood nurtures the soul  
Our humiliation and pain gives an expression  
Our ignorance gives vision  
To what's like living contradictions, living pillar doctors  
Living phenomenons, living just for the city  
For a smile, for a touch  
For hip-hop, for the glory of our ancestors  
And the blessings of our guides  
Peace



# Dead Prez Lyrics

## "Overstand"

### *[Chorus]*

Are we addicted to the struggle or committed to success?  
Are we focused on the positive or holdin' onto stress?  
Not sayin' thing's perfect but in many ways I'm blessed  
Learnin' how to take the negative and flip for the best  
Everyday bring challenge, every challenge is a chance to advance  
The power is right in our own hands  
From a youth full of rage, to a wise grown man  
Here I am, life is beautiful now, I overstand

### *[Verse 1]*

I'm lookin' forward through my rearview mirror in hindsight  
Gotta be more than just a G if you keepin' your mind right  
Better be ready for the battle or focused on my fight  
I ain't sittin' on no sidelines watchin' them highlights  
I'm gonna begin the game playin' to win but learnin' from setbacks  
And my strengths and weaknesses and masterin' what I'm best at  
Power of refinement until you get right, exact  
It's all in your mind, but that's dependin' where your head's at  
Life is a chess match and lessons come from your mistakes  
Try not to end up in checkmate no matter whatever it takes  
Long as you're breathin then you can be problem solvin'  
Stayin' involved, evolved, world keeps revolvin'  
For the cause be all you can from the mornin' to the sunset  
You never have no regrets  
Took the journey to the edge of your fate and then lept  
Not just understandin' but overstandin' is the objective

{keep it open, in perspective}

### *[Refrain]*

Just let me be what I am  
Take my destiny in my hands  
By my actions you can judge where I stand  
And I hope one day you'll overstand

### *[Verse 2]*

Change come from the inside out  
No fear, live free, let the truth ride out  
I'm steady, shakin' off the shackles of the old me  
Wakin' up daily, meditation, feelin' so free  
They hate to see you change {yeah}  
But they don't understand {no}  
The less you see for yourself, you won't comprehend  
The caterpillar don't care what you think about him  
He was born to be fly, his nature gonna bring it outta him  
By the struggle I was never broken, I was broken open

I tapped into a source that was omnipotent  
Had to shift my focus to my higher purpose  
ain't nothing weak about broke, it takes a fighter's courage  
People say they want a revolution  
But steady holdin' on the slave ideas, afraid of evolution  
In life we live and learn, it's practice, theory, practice  
Wisdom is organically grown, its not pre-packaged

{it's forward baby, never backwards}

*[Refrain x1]*

*[Verse 3]*

We think we found the absolute truth  
But only to discover it's a labyrinth, we go from on maze to another  
So many chambers and angles, peelin' the onion layers  
Within it all I see the same gang, just different players  
So I rebel from the prison cell of the pigeon hole  
And dare to be myself, original  
A man lives on principles --I don't posture to be popular  
Born to be a leader not just a blind follower

*[Verse 4]*

It's family before the dollar, your priorities in order  
And like Bruce Lee say: "Be the water, be the earth, be the wind and the fire."  
Elevate, take it higher  
It's instinct, fulfill your needs and your desires  
But we go to be compassionate, considerate, a people's advocate  
Eradicatin' ignorance through experience  
The more you live, the more you learn and you grow  
It has a positive effect on all the people you know

{it's motivation}

*[Refrain]*

*[Chorus]*

I hope that you will overstand *[x2]*

{look at things without any opinion  
otherwise you'll never look at reality  
look at things without any philosophy, without any prejudice, without any dogma, creed or scripture  
just look, without arrogance  
and see the cause of ignorance, it overstands}

{Change is necessary to evolution  
The universe contains incredible diversity}

And you cannot experience it all within the confines of one comfortable lifestyle  
Look ahead to what you will think of your life at its end  
You will probably not want to look back and say it was cozy and dull  
Thus, react positively to what seems to be disaster  
Remember that what seems how to be disaster may be an important step toward evolution

And may even be identifiable as such at some point in the future  
Every great loss takes you out of a rut and starts life anew  
Be grateful for the time you had and your former happy state  
And look forward eagerly to the new phase  
Information age.}

# Dead Prez Lyrics

## "Scar Strangled Banner"

Where there's health neglect  
There's no self-respect  
But what else you expect?  
Look how they dealt the deck  
We inherited stress  
Had to bury our best  
Martin, Malcolm X  
Bullet holes in they chest  
We adapt to the struggle  
Only way we survive  
Eating scraps from the table  
But it kept us alive  
Making something from nothing  
Still we hope for the best  
Making miracles happen, daily coping with less

Scar strangled banner  
Scar strangled banner  
Scar strangled banner

Raised in the ghetto  
Singing songs – called survival  
But eating soul food to  
Have you dead on arrival  
Hand on the rifle  
Other hand on the bible  
Strong as an ox  
But look at what you put inside you  
We resillient beings  
Do the silliest things  
Know better than you better  
Cause that's what experience brings  
Break out of jail  
But can you break out a sickle cell?  
We say we livin well  
But we living in hell

We already been to the other side  
We ain't turning back, now we choose a lie  
To many goodbyes, and that ain't right  
We feel it inside, it's time to fight

We already been to the other side  
We ain't turning back, now we choose a lie  
To many goodbyes, and that ain't right  
We feel it inside, it's time to fight

We glues to the TV screen commercials in-between

Crack Donalds, Murda King

What happened to eat your greens?

Eatin some or anything, abusing Mary Jane

Chinese chicken wings, everyday hood thing

5 hour energy, red bull and Hennessey

Head bobbin but the organs full of toxicity

Pack a cool menthol, nicotine pit fall

They have the nerve to

Put cool on the pack so they can trick y'all

Slave to the Dutch master

Colon cancer victim

Tell you on the package

But we still blame the system

No squares in my circle

Screw all that sippin purple

I'm tryina live to my potential

Age is just a number

A G preserve his temple

A G control his temper

No discipline, you slippin

No toxins in my kitchen

Slavery is over cousin

But then at lunch it wasn't

If food is the last plantation

Then I'm Harriet Tubman

Advocating colonics

Saving my lungs from chronic

But you can't free a slave

Unless he knows he's in bondage

(You wanna get freaky? Let's go)

You can't free a slave

Unless he knows he's in bondage

# Dead Prez Lyrics

## "Politrikk"

*[Intro]*

You already know what time it is  
Dead... prez... dot... com  
Information news

*[Verse 1: stic.man]*

Everywhere we go  
Every day on TV  
They be talking about  
Who you gonna vote for  
You got a black man running  
But I wonder if he get in  
Who he gonna open up the door for?  
I don't wanna to discourage my folk  
I believe in hope  
I just want us to want more  
Politics is a game  
How they keep us contained  
There gotta be more that we could hope for  
Democrats and Republicans  
Just 2 sides of the same coin  
Either way, it's still white power  
It's the same system  
Just changed form  
You wanna vote? please do!  
Cast your ballot, let your voice be heard  
But what I do want to say is  
After the election  
You'll see  
Mark my words

*[Hook]*

It's politic time again  
It's politrick time again  
It's politic time again  
It's politrick time again

Shoot the messenger!

*[Verse 2: M-1]*

This is the most important election of all time  
The government's committing the biggest of all crimes  
These bullshit politicians say they speaking for the people  
Before they ran for office, they were shitting on the people  
Billion dollar campaigns  
Trillion dollar bailout  
Anybody know the definition of a sell-out? huh?

And if Obama win, he wouldn't be the first black  
Take your 2 dollar bill and turn it over to the back (you see? right there)  
But with the TV on, you only hearing they voice  
The system is broken, they trying to beat a dead horse  
Go ahead and vote for the lesser of two evils  
I plot, plan, and strategize with the poor people  
The middle class will say this opinion is irresponsible  
But if you ain't got no healthcare, they kickin' you out the hospital  
McKinney, Clemente, off in the Green Party  
No disrespect, we need a Red, Black, and Green Party  
Like Marcus Garvey's

*[Hook]*

Even if Obama wins  
Uncle Sam ain't my friend

It's politrikkks time again  
It's bullshit time again

*[Outro: Malcolm X]*

The time is on the side of the oppressed today; it's against the oppressor  
And truth is on the side of the oppressed today; it's against the oppressor  
You'll see it. You'll see terrorism...

# Dead Prez Lyrics

"Download (Expand Beyond)"

This is Ime Oulu reporting for the Information Age, Global Hood News Report

In women's beauty and cosmetic news, not to be taken lightly, the rise in medical malpraxis and white market  
body injection, instances continue

Scientists have also found the culprit in the newest cases of head cancer have been linked to the glue used in  
the ever popular lace front wig

Also in sports, as a closing note to the Olympic propaganda charade

Salute to the amazing African tracking field athletes

Some of who are forced to run under a colonial flag

Congratulations Mo Farad, a Somalian who's gold was stolen once again by Great Britain

This Ime Oulu along with 90 Seas Way Informer and this is the Global Hood News

Where there's health neglect there's no self-respect

But what else you expect? Look how they dealt the death

We inherited stress, had to bury our best

Martin, Malcolm X, bullet holes in they chest

We adapt to the struggle, only way we survive

Eating scraps from the table but it kept us alive

Making something from nothing, still we hope for the best

Making miracles happen, daily coping with less

Scar string will ban 'em

Scar string will ban 'em

Scar string will ban 'em

Raised in the ghetto, singing songs – called survival

But eating soul food to have you dead on arrival

Hand on the rifle, other hand on the bible

Strong as an ox but look at what you put inside you

We resemble your things, do the silliest things

No better than you better cause that's what experience brings

Break out of jail but can you break out a fascicle cell?

We say we living well, but we living in hell

We already been to the other side

We ain't turning back, now we choose a lie

To really get by this, and that ain't right

We feel it inside, it's time to fight

We already been to the other side

We ain't turning back, now we choose a lie

To really get by this, and that ain't right

We feel it inside, it's time to fight

We glues to the TV screen commercials in-between

Crack Donalds, Murda King

What happened to eat your greens?

Eatin some or anything, abusing Mary Jane  
Chinese chicken wings, everyday hood thing  
5 hour energy, red bull and Hennessey  
Head bobbin bot the organs full of toxicity  
Pack a cool menthol, nicotine pick fall  
They have the nerve to put cool on the pack so they can trick y'all  
Slave to the Dutch master, colon cancer victim  
Tell you want a package but we still blame the system  
No squares in my circle, screw all that sippin purple  
I'm tryina live to my potential, age is just a number  
A G preserve his temple, a G control his temper  
No discipline, you slippin, no toxins in my kitchen  
Slavery is over cousin, but then at lunch it wasn't  
If food is the last plantation then I'm Harriet Tubman  
Advocating colonics, saving my lungs from chronic  
But you can't free a slave unless he knows he's in bondage  
(You wanna get freaky? Let's go)  
You can't free a slave unless he knows he's in bondage